NEW DIALOGUE

Betwixt

Heraclitus & Towzer,

Concerning the TIMES.

Herac. MR. *Towzer*, welcome to *London* again!

Towz. Sir, you are miſtaken, by the way of Earneſt, I do not find my ſelf very well come to Town.

Herac. Why ſo Sir? have you catch'd cold in croſſing the water from *Amſterdam*? about a fortnight ſince I heard of your coming over, in the *True (Domeſtick) Intelligence*, and what Company came with you; you are as well noted as an Ambaſſadour: I have long'd to ſee you. But how is it man?

Towz. The worſe for you Sir.

Herac. The worſe for me? which way? I hope I have robb'd you of nothing.

Towz. Yes Sir, you have; you have robb'd me of my Fools-Coat, my Maſquerading-Gown and Vizard, and with it have flown about the Town, and ſet all the little barking and yelping Curs at me, bauling and ſnarling out *Towzer*, *Towzer*: and you like a ſneering *Ridens*, imitated my Voice and Geſtures, to make the People believe it was *Towzer*; ſo that when I thought they would have forgot me, I find them louder than ever againſt poor *Towzer*.

Herac. Be not offended Sir, 'twas for the good of the Cauſe, let not *Simeon* and *Levi* fall out I beſeech you: I was willing to ſupply your place in your Abſence, and I hope I have not managed your Talent amiſs. My own Coat would not have been very proper to have appear'd in, and therefore I borrowed your Maſquing Cloaths; you ſhall have them again when you pleaſe.

Towz. No, pray keep them to your ſelf, and may you get as much by them as I did: have a Care Mr. *Ridens*, I doubt fooling will ſhortly out of Faſhion, and that *Heraclitus* will be *Flens*: When I left you laſt, you were weeping for your ſins *Incognito*, over a diſh of Coffee; but no ſooner was the Parliament diſſolved, but you came forth laughing in Maſquerade, and poor I have bore the Burthen of it.

Herac. I am got into ſuch a vein of Laughter, that I cannot now think of Diſaſtures. 'Tis uſual for one Bucket to go up and another down, in the ſame Well; the Tyde Ebbs and flows; the Moon is ſometimes at the full, and at another time in the wain; here is no certainty, to day a Prince, to morrow a Beggar: Therefore ſay I, let's laugh while we may, and ne'er dream of a Parliament.

Towz. Well Mr. *Heraclitus*, ſince you have handled Quæry ſo well, and made uſe of my Tools ſo advantagiouſly for the Cauſe, tho' I have ſuffered by it, I ſhall be willing to let that paſs, and am not a little proud, that when ever any thing of wit comes forth, to hear the people cry, this is *Towzer*, this muſt be *Towzer*: I ſee I have ſtill a Reputation among them, and that I am not a ſenſeleſs Animal, as moſt of their little yelping Creatures are.

Herac. I had rather be thought a Knave than a Fool; there may be hopes of the firſt turning honeſt, of the latter never: And I find ſo many incorrigible Fools, that I may laugh my Lungs out e'er I convert one.

Towz. It is my opinion however, that you will do more towards it in my Coat, than in your own, and that your *Mephoſtophilus* jeſt will do more ſervice at this time, than your Spirit Earneſt.

Herac. For my part I have tri'd in ſeaſon, and out of ſeaſon, and yet I find the people willfull, they are ſet upon't, they will on in their way; neither Laughing or Scolding will divert them, neither Ballads nor *Later noſters* put them beſides their byaſs. They have got the Snaffle in their mouths, and are running as if the Devil drove 'em. Well Mr. *Towzer*, as the more experienc'd Man, your Advice, as to a Remedy of our evils.

Towz. There is nothing but Patience man, 'tis an Heavenly virtue, that and time may bring the wheel about again.

Herac. Now do you talk as dull as a Butterbox. 'tis a ſign what air you have ſuck'd in; dull phlegmatick Patience, we ſhall have you ſing ſhortly the old ballad of *Patient Griſſel*. Is this all the Politicks you have learn'd of the *Mogen Fagell*? I am ſure before you left *England*, you were impatient enough, and had very little of it when you wrote your Appeal. Come we muſt lay our heads together, and think of ſomething elſe beſides Patience. I had thought the Letter of *H. B.* intercepted going to *Amſterdam*, and

and here printed, would have put you besides all Patience.

Towz. 'Tis true, I met with it, and had scarce Patience to read it; did you ever see such a mass of stuff put together? but after I had considered it well, I thought it might be one of our party wrote it, for it serves our turn, and promotes our Cause not a little; that is, to heighten Fears and Jealousies, and to Gad-fly the People. We have a pretty way of Palming of Pamphlets.

Herac. 'Tis true *Mounsieur*, all things are to be effected (no matter by what means) as may Promote our Cause, as you say; which I take to be one, that is, to beat down the *Phanaticks* (and those are all Dissenters whatsoever from the Church of *England*;) to Establish the Church of *England* if we can, and to secure the Succession to the D. of *Y.* This I think is the end we drive at, both in Jest and Earnest.

Towz. But I met with a very scurvy *Quæry* the other day, which my thought did not relish well, and stuck as a dart in the side of our Cause.

Herac. What was that?

Towz. *Whether the setting up a Popish Successor, be the true way of Establishing the Church of* England? Mr. *Heraclitus* you have not salv'd that Quæry, neither in Jest nor in Earnest. On my word between us two, 'tis a choak-Pear, and we had as good let it alone; for according to the Rule, what cannot be illustrated, should be passed over in silence.

Herac. As for that, betwixt our selves we are not so stiff in our Opinions, as to break a gap in the Royal Line for the name of a Church, whether it be of *England*, or of *Rome*. The Church ought to be universal, let it bear what Title it will, and I will not stick for my part at a few Ceremonies, I have as to that point satisfied my Conscience already, and have also enough when the time comes to justifie my self to the People.

Towz. Religion (which is tied to an honest and just Principle) Profit, or Promotion, that is, Conscience, Covetousness, or Ambition, are the three chief things that move the wheels of Affairs; as to first I find you indifferent, your faith is a Willow easily bended, according to the sway of Profit or Preferment; but that I may be plain with you, what can you propose to your self by setting up a Popish Successor, who will Infallibly bring in the Popish Religion.

Herac. I might as well ask you the same question, since you promote the same Cause, and have questionless done more towards it than I have yet done.

Towz. The case is very different, you and all the World know, or at least believe, that I have tied my self to the D. Interest, and for that cause, all other Considerations are laid aside, neither do I trouble my head, what Religion will be established, being in that point of *Hob*'s mind, that the Subject ought to be of the King's Religion, and as to Profit and Preferment; I am very certain of it, having a very clear [illegible] of Promises and Asseverations, from [illegible] whose power the Disposal will be.

Herac. And may not I have the same [illegible] you? Are there not Spiritual-Dignities [illegible] as Lay-Promotions?

Towz. Brother *Levi*, I doubt you [illegible] mistaken in that point; for there are so [illegible] hungry harpies on the other side the [illegible] that like swarms of Locusts, will overs[illegible] Land, and devour every green thing of [illegible] Preferment, neither will the Policy of th[illegible] ones ever trust such Turn-Coats in any [illegible] rable place, that I doubt *Heraclitus* wi[illegible] come to be either Abbot or Prior, much [illegible] Bishop or Arch-Bishop.

Herac. You are a sorry Comforter, [illegible] hope no true Prophet, but let it go as it [illegible] tho' I should be still a simple Parson or [illegible] Priest, I have such an inverate hatred to [illegible] Phanaticks, who would pull us all down, [illegible] ple us under their feet, or at least make u[illegible] with themselves, that I will venture Li[illegible] Limb, rather than see them uppermost.

Towz. Nay, I love them as little as [illegible] for your life, and have some hopes of a [illegible] which is as sweet as Muscadine and [illegible] and therefore am labouring to t[illegible] wheel about, and with the help of our [illegible] do not yet despair. But Patience a wh[illegible] we are too eager to set the Curs togeth[illegible] Ears, and that they suspect us.

Herac. Therefore say I, let us la[illegible] a while, and watch opportunity: 'T[illegible] ter for being call'd Tory, Rogue, Papi[illegible] and the like accustomable names; we are [illegible]

Towz. I confess they are foul mou[illegible] I have been pretty well before hand wi[illegible] They are good Pupils, and are ready to [illegible] their Master.

Herac. I can hear them rail with p[illegible] pleases me to think I can vex them. The [illegible] I went into a Coffeehouse, and on the side [illegible] my Pamphlets, some Scribler had wrote th[illegible]

This is damn'd Heraclitus,
That weekly doth beshite us,
With's nether end cull'd Ridens:
And with two hauling Stentors
Whorries the poor Dissenters,
And puts them all to silence.
I'le swear that this is Towzer,
The Presbyterian *Mouser,*
With his new Vizard Mask on,
Who betwixt Jeast *and* Earnest,
With talk none of the learn'dest
Pays the Phanaticks *Gaskins.*

Towz. And thus the fault is laid up[illegible] I have been Idle a great while; I must [illegible] prove my time, and think of somethi[illegible] the World may know I am alive.

Herac. Do so honest *Towzer*, let [illegible] both Hands and Hearts, in Jeast and [illegible] and by all manner of means, to run do[illegible] damn'd Phanaticks, and so farewell till [illegible] again.

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